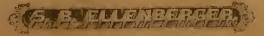


# LOVE, AND PRAISE:

FOR

→#BABBATH-SCHOOLS, PRAYER-MEETINGS,\*~ >HND FAMILY CIRCLE.>



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# LOVE AND PRAISE:

**FOR** 

→ SABBATH-SCHOOLS, PRAYER-MEETINGS,\* → AND FAMILY CIRCLE.



258 Broad Street, Harrisburg, Penn'a.

For Sale by Booksellers Generally.

#### [Copyright, 1884, by S. B. Ellenberger.]

# PREFACE.

This work has been prepared for use in Sunday-schools, prayer meetings, singing-societies, etc.

Inasmuch as the study of vocal music has been neglected in many places, so that numbers are unable to read music at sight, every church should have a singing-society connected with it, in which the young people could learn to "sing with the spirit, and with the understanding also." In this way good congregational singing can be secured. Songs learned in singing-echool can also be sung in Sunday-school, prayer-meeting, etc., adding new zest and interest to these services.

To aid those who are endeavoring to learn to read music at sight, a few pages of practical exercises and explanations have been inserted.

For the convenience of those whose time is limited, attention is called to the following songs as fair specimens of the character and scope of the work:

No. 75. "Glory to the Lamb."

74. "Walk in the Light Forever,"

77. "I will Sing and I will Rejoice."

104. "Heavenly Shepherd."

72. "The Song of Jubilee."

175. "Waiting, only Waiting."

" 140, "Gather Them In."

No. 108. "Hear Ue, Father."
90. "Heaven."

" 128. "The Love of Christ."

' 79. "Faith."

" 76. "Trusting Jesus, Saviour Dear."
" 139. "The Army has taken the Field."

" 83. "The Saviour's Call."

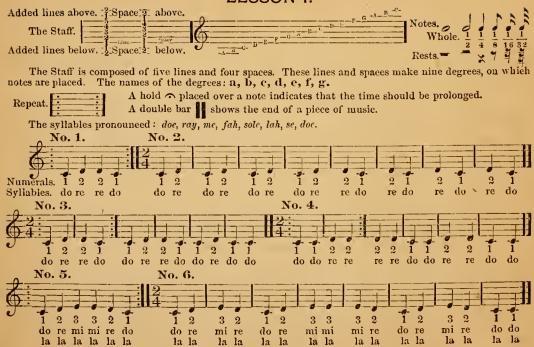
The following well-known writers will be found among the contributors:

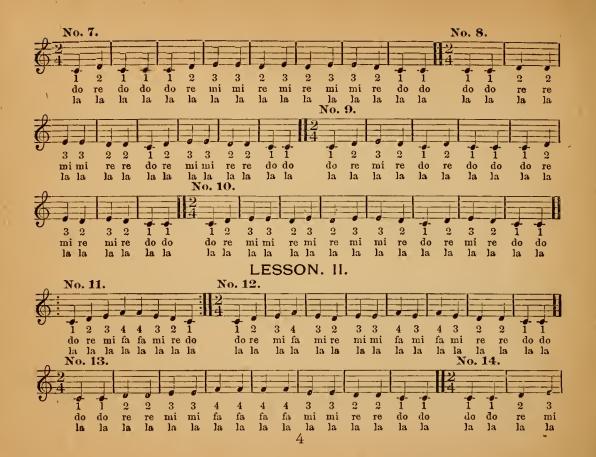
H. S. Perkins, R. M. McIntosh, Chas. H. Gabriel, D. E. Dortch, T. W. Hubbard, Mrs. Lulu Rogers, W. G. Fischer, L. S. Tourjee, Geo. C. Hugg, J. C. Boehm, H. Bonar, J. B. Ferguson, T. C. O'Kane, W. A. Tarbutton Rev. Geo. S. Holmes, J. H. Wert, A.M Rev. H. Burton, M.A. W. F. Cosner, F. M. Davis, J. W. Suffern, E. R. Latta, R. Morris, LL.D., Rev. J. Parker, Rev J. M. Klepfer, J. H. Tenney J. B. Sweney W. K. Groff, R. G. Staples, Mrs. Hale, Geo. C. Young,

and others.

# RUDIMENTS.

#### LESSON I.









## LESSON III.



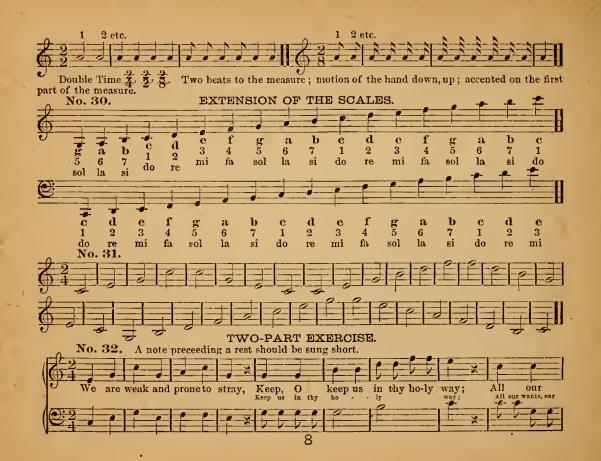
The Major Scale consists of five Major and two Minor intervals.

The Major intervals or whole steps, are from 1 to 2, 2 to 3, 4 to 5, 5 to 6 and 6 to 7; and the letters from C to D, D to E, F to G, G to A and A to B.

The Minor intervals or half steps, are from 3 to 4 and 7 to 8; and the letters from E to F and B to C.



#### LESSON IV.





#### LESSON V.

A Dot (.) placed after a note increases its value one half.



Triple Time  $\frac{3}{4}$ ,  $\frac{3}{2}$ ,  $\frac{3}{8}$ ; three beats to the measure; motion of the hand down, left, up; accorded on the first part of the measure.

Ŝtaccato marks, short (•); very short (•).





#### INTERVALS.

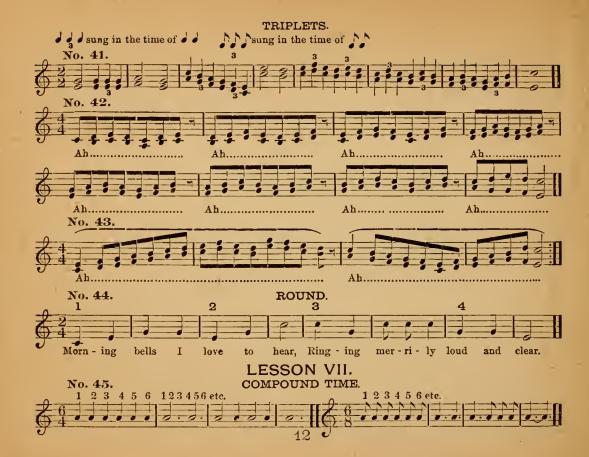
An Interval is the distance from any sound of the Scale to another; the difference of pitch between any two sounds.



An Interval of a second involves 2 degrees, a third 3, a fourth 4, etc.

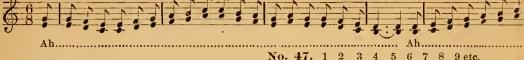






fourth of the measure.

No. 16.



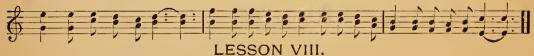




g time. Three beats to the measure; motion of the hand down, left, up; accented on the first, fourth, and seventh of the measure.



time. Four heats to the measure; motion of the hand down, left, right, up; accented on the first, fourth, seventh, and tenth of the measure.



Read and sing No. 149. Lauver.

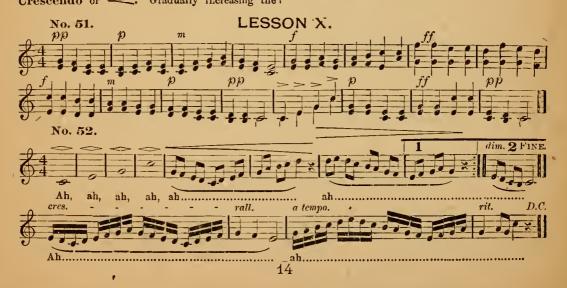
LESSON IX.

Read and sing No. 111. Life's Harvest.

#### EXPLANATION OF MUSICAL TERMS.

Adagio. Slow. Andante. Gentle, rather slow. Moderato. Moderate movement. Allegro. Fast. Presto. Very fast. Rallentando. Softer and slower. Accellerando. With increasing speed. Ritard. Slow. Ad libitum. At pleasure. A tempo. In time. Sforzando or >. Loud and diminish immediately. Dal Segno or D.S. Return to the Sign S. Legato or -. Connected and smooth. [sound. Crescendo or - Gradually increasing the

Diminuendo or . Gradually diminishing the sound. Swell or \_\_\_\_\_. Gradually increasing and diminishing the sound. Piano or p. Soft. Pianissimo or pp. Very soft. Mezzo or m. Medium. Forte or f. Loud. Fortissimo or ff. Very loua. Da Capo or D.C. Return to the beginning. Fine. The end.



#### SYNCOPATED NOTES

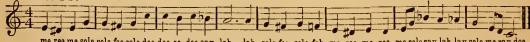


doe dee ray ree me fah fee sole see lah lee se doe doe se say lah lay sole say fah me may ray rah doe

1 1 2 2 3 4 4 5 5 6 6 7 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 3 3 2 2 1

c c d d d e f f g g a a b c c b b a a g g b f e eb d db c

- A Sharp (#) placed before a note, indicates that the sound is a half step higher.
- A Natural (‡) is used to cancel the effect of a ‡ or >.
- A Double Sharp (##) or (\*) indicates that the sound is a half step higher than a single #
- A Double Flat (22) " " " " " " lower than a single ". No. 55.



me ree me sole sole fee sole doe doe se doe say lah lah sole fee sole fah me ree me ree me solesay lah lay sole me ray doe. The # and 2 effect all notes on the same degree throughout the measure, unless cancelled by a #.

#### LESSON XI.

Read and sing No. 164. The Land of Rest.



10



In the Key of Ct the letters sharped are F, C, G, D, A, E, B.

The signature of the Key of G is one sharp; D, two sharps; A, three; E, four; B, five; F#, six; C#, seven.



In the above Scale it will be seen that the intervals of the numerals correspond with those of the letters. The Scale may commence on any degree of the Staff. If the Scale begins on G, the letter F must be sharped to preserve the order of intervals, as in the Model Scale.



Read and sing No. 83. The Saviour's Call.

#### LESSON XIV.

LESSON XVI.

Read and sing No. 81. Victory.

Read and sing No. 154. The Sweet Now and Now. Read and sing No. 90. Heaven.



#### LESSON XVII.

Read and sing No. 142. Precious Words.

#### LESSON XVIII.

Read and sing No. 76. Trusting Saviour, Jesus Dear. Read and sing No. 153. My Shepherd.

#### LESSON XIX.

Read and sing No. 77. I will sing, and I will rejoice.

#### LESSON XX.

KEY OF E.-E to F half step, wrong; E to F# step, right; F# to G half step, wrong; F# to G# step, right; Gt to A half step, right; A to B s ep, right; B to C half step, wrong; B to Ct step, right; Ct to D half step, wrong; C# to D# step, right; D# to E half step, right; the letters sharped are F, C, G, D.

#### LESSON XXL

Read and sing No. 88. The Eye that Never Sleeps.

#### LESSON XXII.





LESSON XXIX.
No. 128. The Love of Christ.
LESSON XXX.

LESSON XXX. No. 122. Jesus is King. LESSON XXXI.
No. 171. The Lord our Shepherd,
LESSON XXXII.

No. 70. Come, Let us Sing.

LESSON XXXIII.
No. 84. When the Harvest is past.
LESSON XXXIV.

No. 78. Praise the Lord.

KEY OF Gb.—Gb to A, 1½ step, wrong; Gb to Ab, 1 step, right; Ab to B, 1½ step, wrong; Ab to Bb, 1 step, right; Bb to C, 1 step, wrong; Bb to Cb, ½ step, right; Cb to D, 1½ step, wrong; Cb to Db, 1 step, right; Db to E, 1½ step, wrong; Db to Eb, 1 step, right; Eb to F, 1 step, right; F to Gb, ½ step, right.

LESSON XXXV.—No. 156. Ope the Gates of Paradise. LESSON XXXVI.—No. 159. Praise Him Evermore.

# SONGS OF LOVE AND PRAISE.

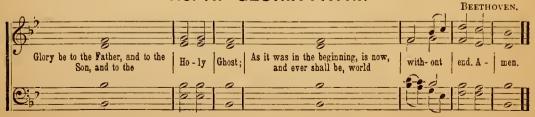




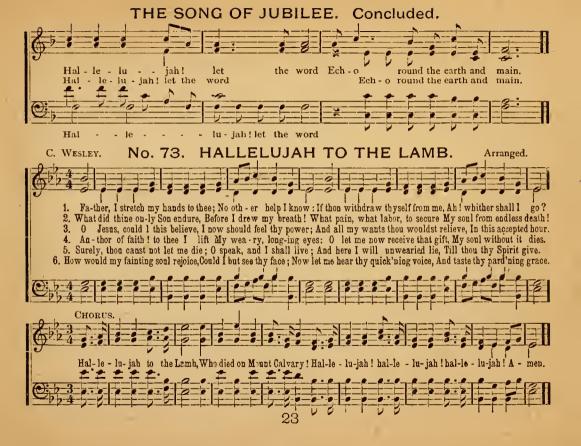
## COME, LET US SING UNTO THE LORD. Concluded.







# No. 72. THE SONG OF JUBILEE. JAMES MONTGOMERY. S. B. EILENBERGER. Hark! the song of Ju-bilee, Loud as mighty thunders roar, Or the fulness of the sea, When it breaks upon the shore: Hallelujah! hark! the sound, From the depth unto the skies, Wakes above, beneath, around, All creation's harmonies; 3. He shall reign from pole to pole With illimitable sway: He shall reign, when like a scroll Yonder heaving have pass'd away: Hal-lelujah! for the Lord, God omnipotent, shall reign; Hallelujah! let the word Echo round the earth and main. See Jehovah's banner furl'd, Sheath'd his sword; he speaks, 'tis done; And the kingdoms of this world are the kingdoms of his Son. Then the end; beneath his rod Man's last enemy shall fall; Hal-le - lu-jah! Christ in God, God in Christ, is all in all. CHORUS. Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord. God om - nip - o - tent, shall reign :.... Hal - le - ln the Lord. - jah! for God om - nip - o - tent, shall reign:....



#### No. 74. WALK IN THE LIGHT FOREVER.





- 2 Ye for whom his life was given, Sacred themes to you belong: Come, assist the choir of heaven; Join the everlasting song.
- 3 Fill'd with holy emulation,
  We unite with those above:
  Sweet the theme, a free salvation,
  Fruit of everlasting love.
- 4 Endless life in him possessing, Let us praise his precious name; Glory, honour, power, and blessing, Be forever to the Lamb.

# No. 76. TRUSTING JESUS, SAVIOUR DEAR.



3 Trust in joy, and trust in grief, Trust thy promise for relief; Trust thy blood to cleanse my soul, Trust thy grace to make me whole.

4 Trust the living, dying too,
Trust thee all my journey through;
Trust thee till my feet shall be
Planted on the crystal sea.

Trust thee, ever blessed Lamb, Till I wear the victor's palm; Trust thee, till my soul shall be Wholly swallowed up in thee,

## No. 77. I WILL SING, AND I WILL REJOICE.



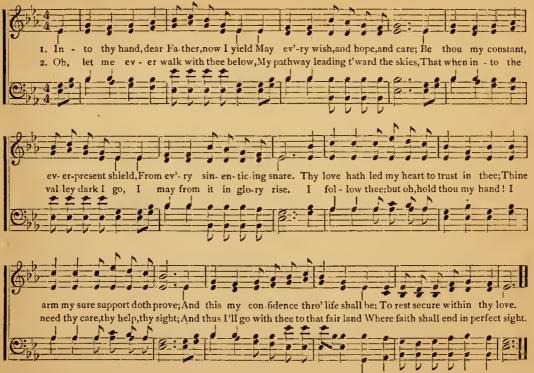


2 Praise the Lord! praise the Lord When early breezes

Come so fragrant from the flowers; Praise, thou willow, by the brookside; Praise, ye birds, among the bowers.

3 Praise the Lord! praise the Lord,
And may his blessing
Guide us in the way of truth;
Keep our feet from paths of error;
Make us holy in our youth.

Ye hosts of heaven; Angels, sing your sweetest lay; All things utter forth his glory; Sound aloud Jehovah's praise.



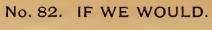


## LET ME HIDE IN THEE. Concluded.



4 Ye, alas! who long have been Willing slaves to death and sin, Now from bliss no longer rove, Stop, and taste redeeming love.

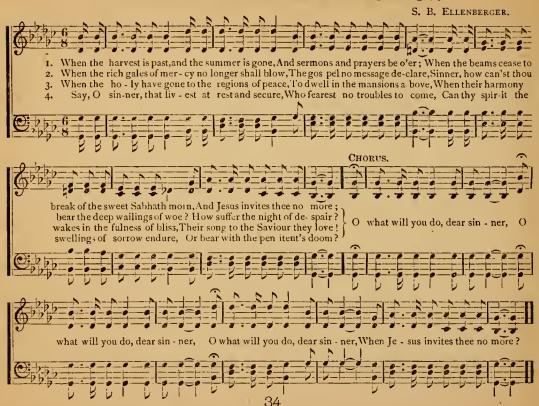
- Nothing but redeeming love.
- 6 Hither, then, your music bring, Strike aloud each cheerful string; Mortals, join the host above, Join to praise redeeming love.







### No. 84. WHEN THE HARVEST IS PAST.





## No. 86. O COME, LET US SING.





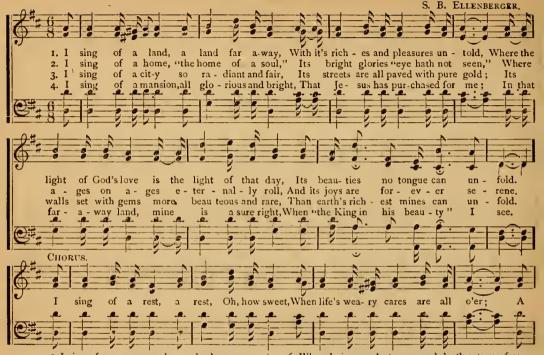
# No. 88. THE EYE THAT NEVER SLEEPS.



## No. 89. I WILL TRUST IN MY SAVIOUR.







5 I sing of a crown, a palm, and a lyre, Which Jesus, my Saviour, will give, For all who press onward and upward aspire, Shall life everlasting receive.

6 When I sing my last song, and death sets me free, Come, angels, come, bear me away, Where "the King in his beauty" forever I'll see,

In that land "that is fairer that day,"



#### No. 92. GIFTS FOR THE KING. S. B. ELLENBERGER. Early Dew. 1. The wise may bring their learn-ing, The rich may bring their wealth, And some may bring their 2. We'll bring him hearts that love him, We'll bring him thank - ful praise, And young souls meekly 3. We'll bring the lit - tle du - ties We have to do each day: We'll try our best to great-ness, And some bring strength and health. We too would bring our treas - ures And these shall striv - ing To walk in ho - ly ways; he the treas - ures We At home, at school, And bet - ter please him at play: are these treas - ures To CHO. We'll bring him hearts that love him. We'll King: We have no wealth or learning; What shall we children bring? the King, And these are gifts that e - ven The poor - est child may bring. the the King, Than rich - est gifts with - out them; Yet these a child may bring.

42

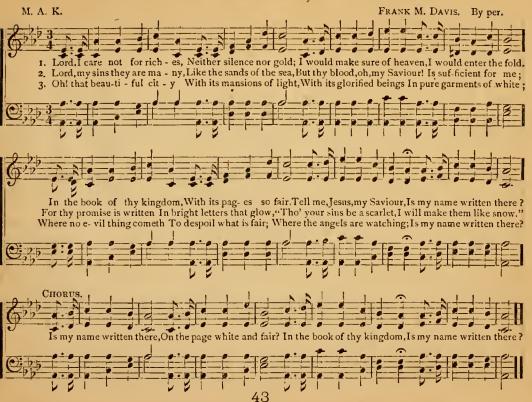
e - ven

The poor - est child may bring.

praise, And these are gifts that

bring him thank-ful

## No. 93. IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE?



#### No. 94. MY SOUL WITH RAPTURE SINGS. I. WATTS. S. B. ELLENBERGER. al - loy, 'tis de - light with - out Te - sus, hear thv Mvto name: My pas - sions hold a pleas - ing reign When love in spires my breast,-Love, 3. This is the grace must live and sing When faith and hope shall cease; And 4. Swift I as - cend the heav'n - ly place, And has home. ten to my I 'Tis 5. Sink down, ye sep - a - rat - ing hills! Let sin and death re - move; CHORUS. spir - it leaps with in - ward joy; I feel the sa - cred flame. the di-vin-est of the train, The sov'-reign of the rest. sound from ev' - ry joy - ful string Thro' all the realms of bliss. My soul with rap-ture leap to meet thy kind em-brace; I come, O Lord, I come. love that drives my char - iot wheels, And death must yield to love. sings Of Je - sus and his love; His name sweet comfort brings, It lifts my soul a - bove.

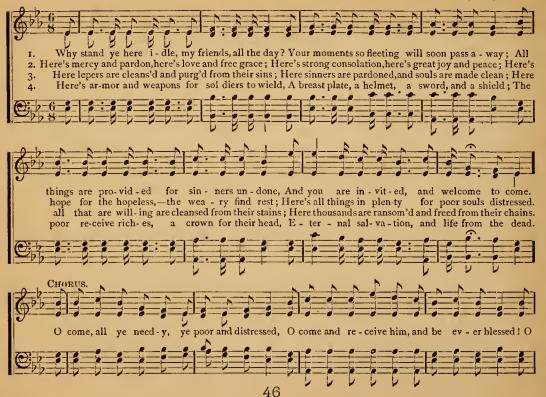


Now he bids his great salvation,
Through the heathen lands he told;
Tidings spread through every nation
And his acts of grace unfold;
All the heathen, all the heathen
Shall his righteousness behold.

3 Shout aloud and hail the Saviour, Jesus, Lord, of all proclaim; As ye triumph in his favor, All ye lands declare his fame; Loud rejoicing, loud rejoicing, Shout the honors of his name.

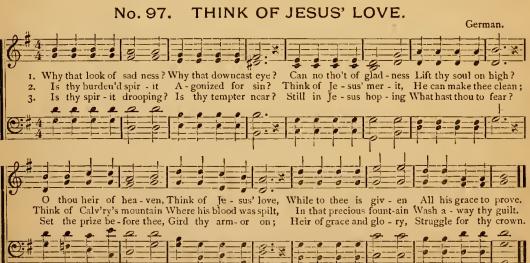
## No. 96. WHY STAND YE HERE IDLE?

S. B. ELLENBERGER.



## WHY STAND YE HERE IDLE? Concluded.

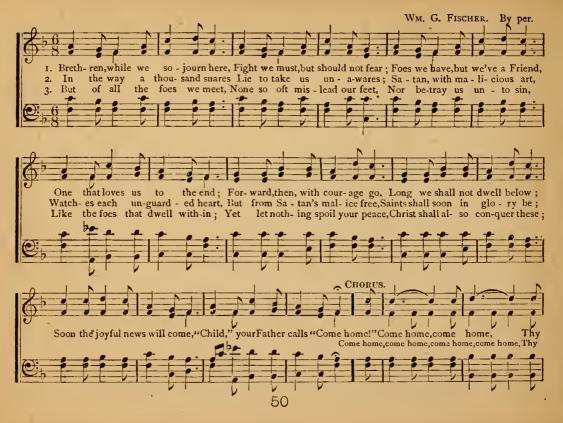








## No. 100. THY FATHER CALLS COME HOME.









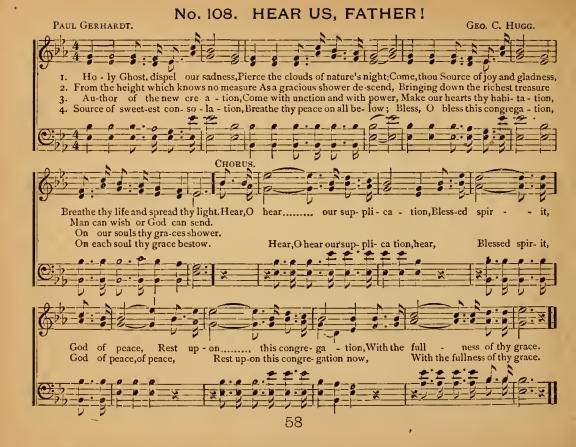
No. 104. HEAVENLY SHEPHERD. 1. Je - sus says that we must love him, Helpless as the lambs are we, 2. Heav'nly Shepherd, deign to watch us, Guard us both by night and day; Pit - y 3. We are al-ways prone to wan-der, Grant to keep us from each snare; Teach our hearts to kind - ly tells us That our Shep - herd he will be. ) lit - tie chil - dren Who like lambs to oft - en stray. Heav'nly Shepherd, gent ly lead us, love and praise thee For thy kind - ness and thy care. Gent-ly lead us in thy way; Heav'nly Shepherd, deign to watch us, Guard us both by night and day.



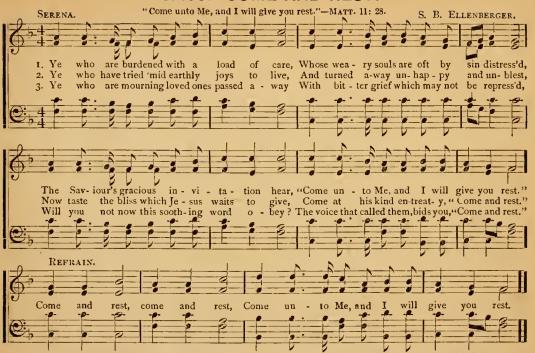


# GO FORWARD, SOLDIER. Concluded.





#### No. 109. COME AND REST.

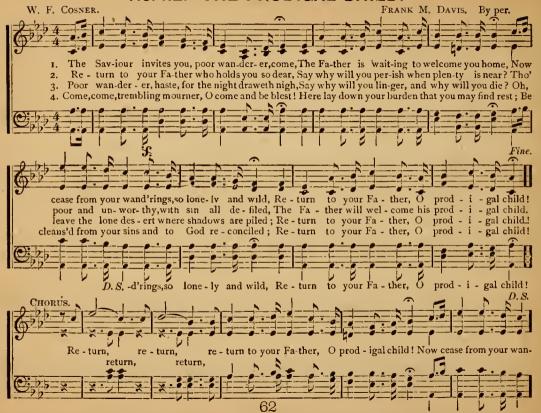


4 Ye too, whose path in life seems dark and drear, Learn that the Saviour's choice for you is best; He would not have you fix your dwellings here, Why will you fondly linger? "Come and rest." 5 Rest for the weary, precious words of cheer!
Which tell of Jesus' tenderness and love;
Who would not seek to taste their sweetness here,
Then in his glorious presence rest above?





#### No. 112. THE PRODIGAL CHILD.



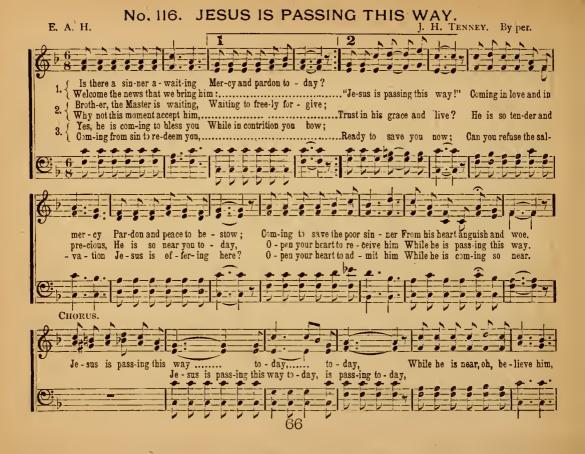
### No. 113. ALWAYS A RIVER TO CROSS.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD. S. B. ELLENBERGER. 1. There's al- ways a riv- er to cross, Al- ways an ef - fort to make; If there's anything good to 2. For the treasures of pre - cious worth, We must pa-tient-ly dig and dive; For the places we long to 3. The rough- er the way that are take The stout - er the heart and the nerve; The stones in our path we rich prize to take, 7 Yon der's the fruit we crave, 7 Yon der the We must push and stuggle and drive; And al-ways and ev'-ry - where We'll find in our break. Nor e'er from our im - pulse swerve; For the glo - ry we hope to win, Our la-bors we charming scene; But deep and wide, with a troub-led tide, Is the riv - er that lies be - tween. on-ward course, Thorns for the feet, and tri- als to meet, And a dif - fi - cult riv- er cross. count no loss; 'Tis fol-ly to pause and murmur because Of the riv - er we have cross.



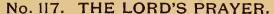
## No. 115. WILL YOU COME TO THE SPRING?





# JESUS IS PASSING THIS WAY. Concluded.

















No. 123. THE LORD WILL PROVIDE. JOHN NEWTON. S. B. Ellenberger. 1. Though troubles as - sail, and dan - gers affright, Tho' friends should all fail, and foes all 2. The birds, with-out barn or storehouse, are fed: From them let us learn to trust for our bread: His 3. When Sa - tan appears to stop up our path, And fills us with fears, we tri-umph by faith; He 4. He tells us we're weak, our hope is in vain; The good that we seek we ne'er shall obtain: But No strength of our own, nor good-ness we claim: Our trust is all thrown on Je - sus' Name; In 6. When life sinks a - pace, and death is in view, The word of his grace shall com-fort us thro': Not one thing se-cures us, what-ev - er be-tide, The prom-ise as - sures us, - The Lord will provide. saints what is fit - ting shall ne'er be de - nied, So long as 'tis writ-ten, - The Lord will provide. can - not take from us (tho' oft he has tried) The heart-cheering promise, The Lord will provide. when such sug-ges-tions our grac-es have tried, This an-swers all questions, - The Lord will provide. this our strong tow- er for safe - ty we hide; The Lord is our pow-er, -The Lord will provide. fear - ing or doubt-ing, with Christ on our side, We hope to die shouting, -The Lord will provide. CHORUS. The Lord will provide, The Lord will provide, The prom-ise as-sures us.—The Lord will provide.

# No. 124. MY MOTHER'S BIBLE.





2 O the transporting, rapturous scene That rises to my sight!

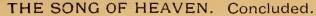
Sweet fields array'd in living green,
And rivers of delight,

3 There generous fruits that never fail
On trees immortal grow; [vale
There rock, and hill, and brook, and
With milk and honey flow.

Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

75

# No. 126. THE SONG OF HEAVEN. S. B. ELLENBERGER. 1. Come, and sing with joy and gladness; El - e-vate your hearts in praise; Come, dismiss all gloom and sadness; 2. Come, and sweet ly tune your voic- es; Raise them to a loft - y strain; Sing a - loud, while heaven rejoices; 3. Yes! it was the Saviour's pleasure That they should not hold their peace; And his blessings, without measure. High your songs ex-ult - 'ing raise, With the angel choirs unit - ing, Sing of Je sus' wondrous love; 'Tis a sub-ject Shout! for Je - sus comes to reign: Glory! hear the angels crying, Glory to the Saviour's name; Shall not children He bestow'd on such as these: Then to heaven high ascending Shall our anthems quickly rise; With an-gel-ic CHORUS. so delighting, Thrilling all the harps a - bove. Glo-ry! hear the angels cry - ing, Glo-ry to the Saviour's with them vieing, Here, on earth, his praise proclaim? voices blending Far a-bove you a - zure skies. Glo-ry! hear the angels crying, Glo -









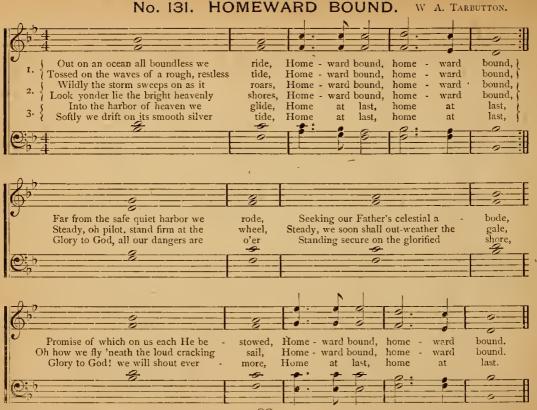


# No. 130. THE PILGRIM'S MISSION.



# THE PILGRIM'S MISSION. Concluded.





## No. 132. SEND THE GOSPEL.

H. S. PERKINS. H. S. PERKINS, by per. I. Why should the children go hungry all the day, When Christ says, "come, and freely eat?" Why should the soul in 2. Send forth the reapers into the harvest white. Whose hearts are warm with truth and love; Trust to the Master, whose CHORUS. darkness go astray, When He's a light to guide their feet? glo-ry ev-er bright, Illumes the earth from heaven above, Send, send the gospel, and send without delay, The children wait the news to bear; God's truth will conquer if we His word obey: Go feed My lambs so dear.

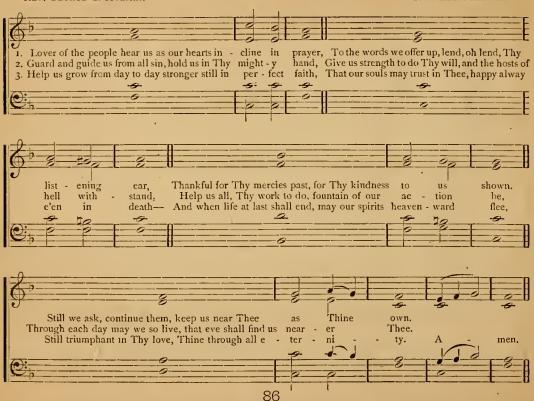




### No. 135, PRAYER.

REV. GEORGE S. HOLMES.

S. B. Ellenberger.



C. H. G. No. 136. I CANNOT ASK FOR MORE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



# No. 137. THE LORD IS GOOD.





Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above.
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and heli
Are to our Jesus given.
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

He sits at God's right hand, Till all His foes submit, And bow to His command, And fall beneath His feet. Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

#### No. 139. THE ARMY HAS TAKEN THE FIELD. ARRANGED. ar - my, the tak field 1. The ar - my has the And the en 2. The con - flict con - flict. the will short lv be o'er And the nev - er will yield, From pure cold wa - ter host nev - er, fount - ains re - freshed an - i -De - mon in - temprance shall tri - umph no more, O'er the tears and the sighs, and FINE. tion will glow, And with ar - dor im - mor - tal they rush on their foes. pre '- ma - ture groans, See the flag of our free - dom e - ter nal - ly waves. 90



No. 140. GATHER THEM IN. REV. HENRY BURTON, M. A. S. B. ELLENBERGER. 1. Gath-er them in at the Mas - ter's call, To the ban - quet of love. 2. Gath - er them in the halt and lame, By the win - ning word and deed. There's 3. Gath-er them in. there is none so low. But the Lord shall bid him "rise." There's the young and old. For the Fa - ther's love 4. Gath-er them in, is free. For blood-washed raise 5. Then as the their song, To the Lamb up - on the throne. As for all, In the Fa - ther's house Gath - er them in there's room bove. won - drous Name, And a for ev -- ing still in the help ery need. so sunk in the deeps of woe, But may climb the high - est skies. none of gold, And a house by the jas - per each and all there's a harp sea. you hear the harps of the count - less throng, Their joy will swell your own. CHORUS. then and tell them, and comgath - er Gath - er them them then and them, in.

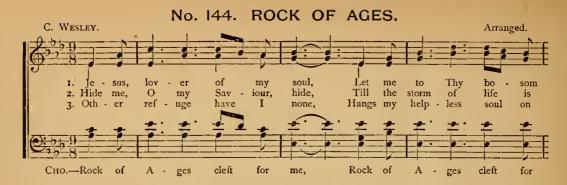
## GATHER THEM IN. Concluded.



#### No. 142, PRECIOUS WORDS.



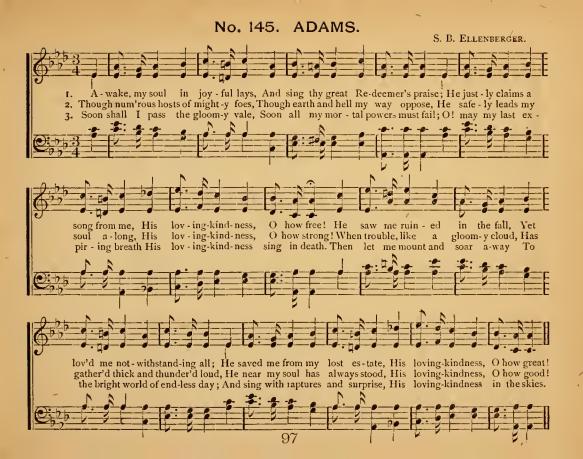






All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found Grace to cover all my sins; Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure within. Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity!



# No. 146. THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.





#### No. 147. THE CHRISTIAN PILGRIM. S. B. ELLENBERGER. I. Pil - grim is jour - ney drear? Are lights ex - tinct thy path, All the of life 2. Storms may gath - er o'er ties may sev - er, Health de - sert 3. Pains may rack the wast - ing frame, thy couch sup - press the ris - ing fear. a - mid the fear of death. Still God Still for - sakes the right - eous nev - er, burns with death - less flame. Faith still right God for - sakes the eous 100





Produce its blest effects on all; Thine be the remnant of our days, And every breath be love and praise.

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### No. 151. DO YOU LOVE TO TELL THE STORY?

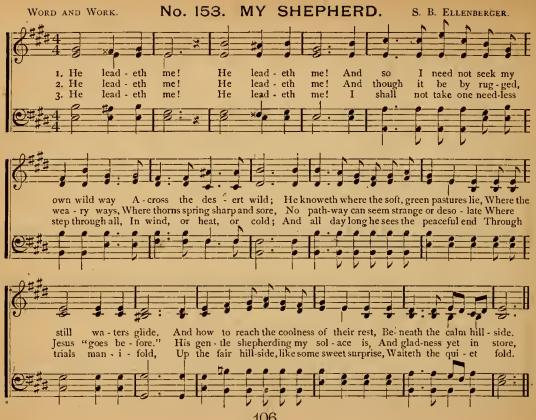


### DO YOU LOVE TO TELL THE STORY? Concluded.

3. Do you love to read the Bible,
Is it precious to your soul,
Are its treasures growing richer,
As you travel toward the goal?
Do you love to talk of Jesus
More than all the world beside,
Does it bring a holy comfort
With His people to abide?

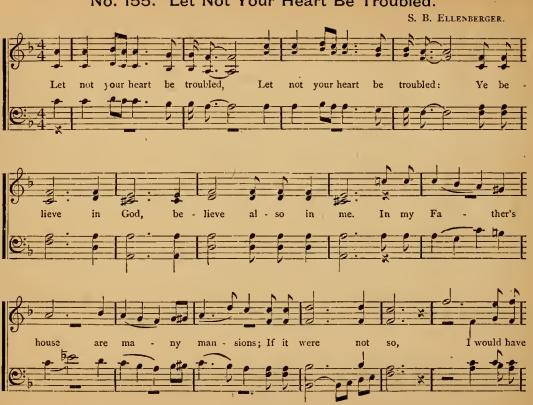
4. Have you made a consecration
Of your time and earthly store?
If your all is on the altar,
Then the Master asks no more.
Thus, O pilgrim should we journey,
Showing forth the Master's praise,
With our lamps all trimmed and burning,
That the world may catch their rays.







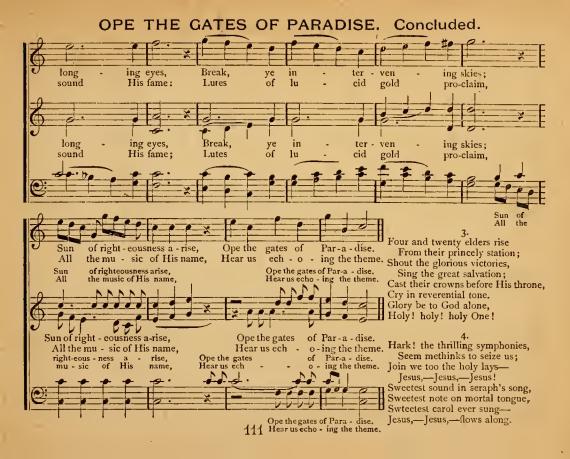
# No. 155. Let Not Your Heart Be Troubled.



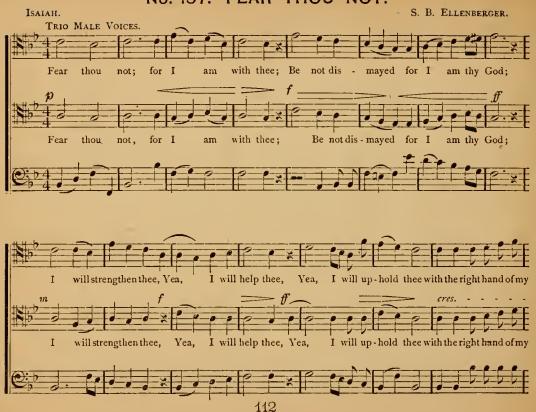
108



No. 156. OPE THE GATES OF PARADISE. TEMPENFELDT. S. B. ELLENBERGER. Solo. 1. Burst, ye emer - ald gates, and bring To my rap-tured vis - ion, All th' ec-stat-ic joys that 2. Floods of ev - er - last - ing light, Free-ly flash be-fore Him; Myriads, with supreme de-I. Burst, ye emerald gates, and bring rap - tured vision, All th' ec-stat -To my 2. Floods of ev-er-last-ing light, Free flash before Him; My-riads with lv su the bright Lo! lift spring Round lvs ian. we our light, In stant-ly a - dore Him: An gelic triumphs SU the bright ian, Round Him! In stant-ly a - dore joys that spring Round the bright e - lys ian, Lo! lift we our preme de - light. Instant-ly Him! An gelic trumps a - dore re -110



#### No. 157. FEAR THOU NOT.



## FEAR THOU NOT. Continued.

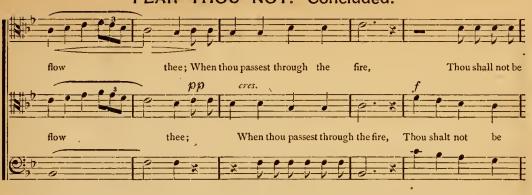


# FEAR THOU NOT. Continued.



114

### FEAR THOU NOT. Concluded.

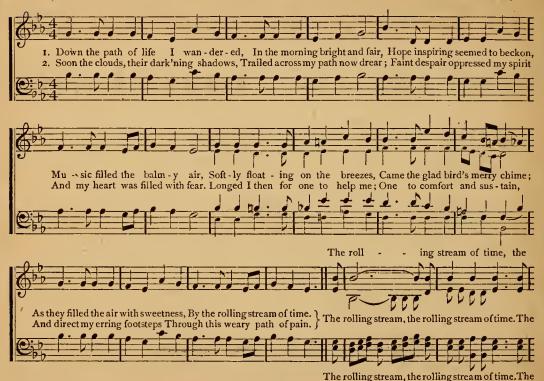




#### No. 158. AN EXPERIENCE.

REV. G. M. KLEPFER.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.



#### AN EXPERIENCE. Concluded.





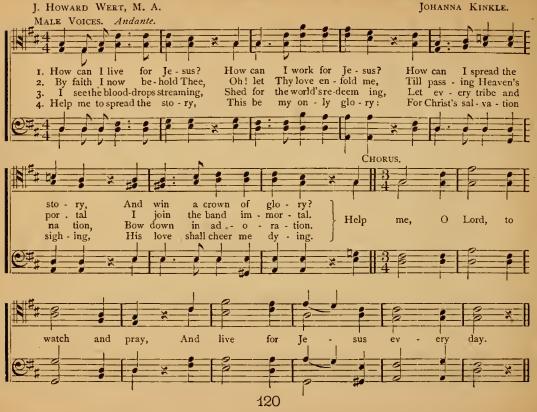
Gentle whisperings calmed my spirit,
T'was the soothing voice of love
Softly bourne on mercy's pinions,
From the Father's throne above.
Words of tender consolation:
Tones that did all pain begnile;
"Weeping one," it said, "look upward,
See thy Father's beaming smile."

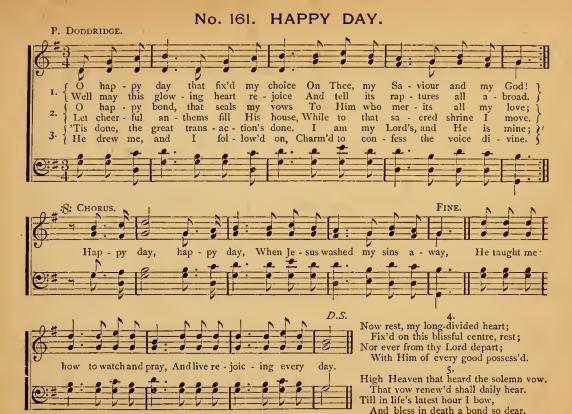
Faith inspired my feeble effort,
Quick mine eyes were turned above
I beheld His glorious presence,
And my heart was filled with love.
He is now my blest companion,
Light and joy have filled my heart;
Nor could all the world pursuade me,
Ever from His love to part.





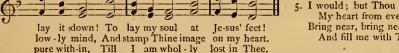
## No. 160. HOW CAN I LIVE FOR JESUS?











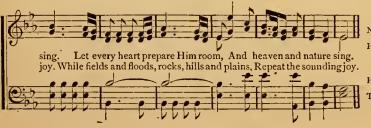
hallow'd blood, The lab-our of Thy dy-ing love.

- 5. I would; but Thou must give the pow'r; My heart from every sin release; Bring near, bring near the joyful hour, And fill me with Thy perfect peace.
- 6. Come, Lord, the drooping sinner cheer, Nor let Thy chariot wheels delay; Appear in my poor heart, appear; My God, my Saviour, come away l



### No. 165. ANTIOCH.





3.

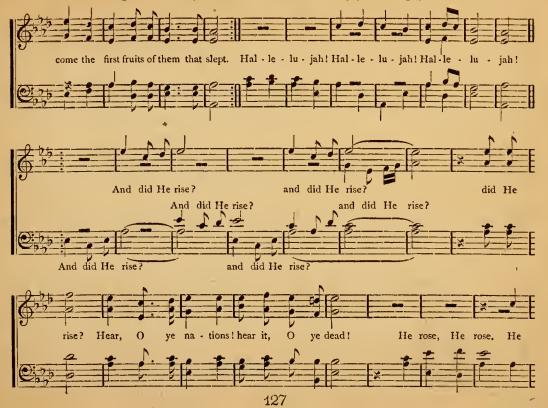
No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,

He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories of His righteousness And wonders of His love.

# No. 166. OLD EASTER ANTHEM.



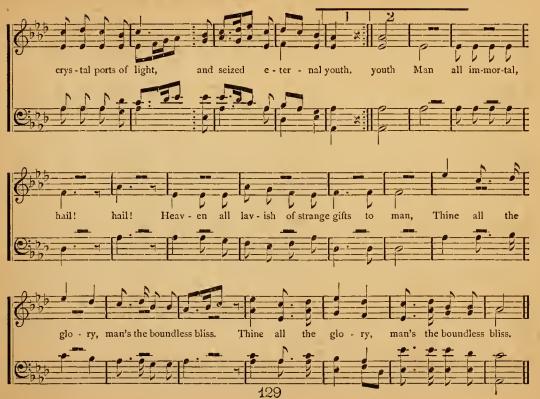
### OLD EASTER ANTHEM. Continued.



# OLD EASTER ANTHEM. Continued.



## OLD EASTER ANTHEM. Concluded.



### No. 167. THE SAVIOUR IS CALLING.



#### THE SAVIOUR IS CALLING. Concluded,

2. Jesus is waiting, patiently waiting,
Grieve Him no longer by your delay;
Jesus is yearning, for you is yearning,
Will you still wander from Him away?

REFRAIN: Come, little children, come, youth and aged,
Come now to Jesus, He'll save you all:
Jesus is calling, tenderly calling,
Will you not answer now to His call?

Jesus is calling, lovingly calling;
 Sinful and ruined, come and be saved;
 Jesus is off'ring, freely and fully,
 Pardon, deliv'rance, to the enslaved:

REFRAIN: Come, then, ye wretched, penitent, weary,
Come, come to Jesus, come and be blest;
Listen—He's calling, tenderly calling:
"Come unto Me, and I'll give you rest."



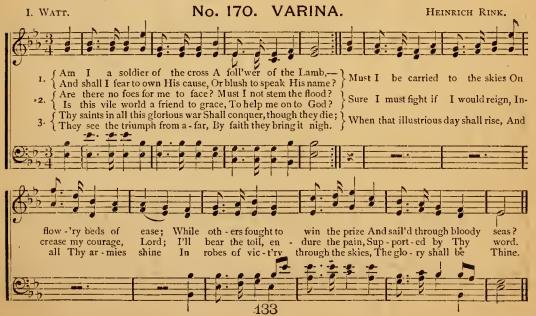


From "Wells of Salvation." By per. of J. J. Hood.

### CAST THY BREAD UPON THE WATERS. Concluded.

4. Cast thy bread upon the waters,
Far and wide your treasures strew,
Scatter it with willing fingers,
Laugh for joy to see it go!
For if you do closely keep it,
It will only drag you down,
If you love it more than Jesus,
It will keep you from your crown.

5. Cast thy bread upon the waters,
Waft it on with praying breath,
In some distant doubtful moment,
It may save a soul from death;
When you sleep in solemn silence,
'Neath the morn and evening dew,
Stranger hands, which you have strengthened,
May strew lilies over you.



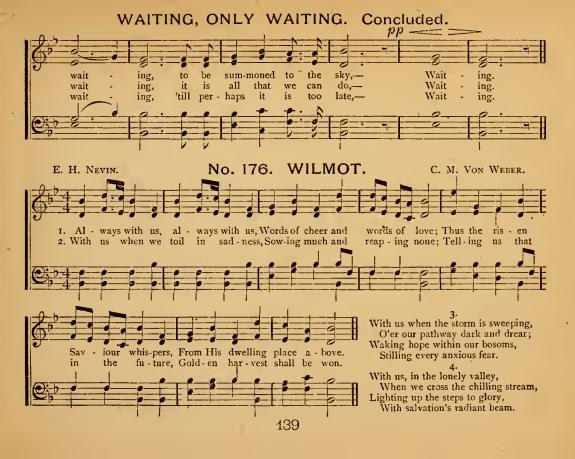


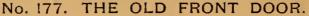
















#### No. 179. OVER THE RIVER.



#### OVER THE RIVER. Concluded.



#### No. 180. LAMB OF CALVARY.

My faith looks up to Thee,
 Thou Lamb of Calvary,
 Saviour divine,
 Now hear me while I pray:
 Take all my guilt away;
 Olet me from this day
 Be wholly Thine.

 May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire.

 While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness turn to day; Wipe sorrow's tears away, RAY PALMER, D. D.

Nor let me ever stray From Thee aside.

4. When ends life's transient dream When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Saviour, then, in love, Fear and distrust remove; O bear me safe above,—
A ransom'd soul.

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From "GRACE AND GLORY,"







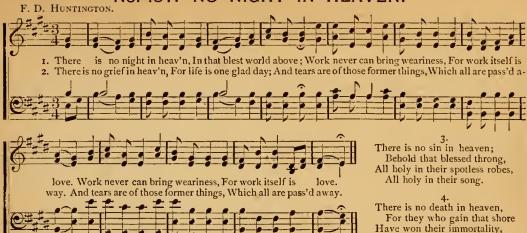
- There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2. The dying thief rejoiced to see,
  That fountain in His day;
  And there may I, though vile as he,
  Wash all my sins away.
- Thou dying Lamb! Thy precious blood, Shall never lose its power.
   Till all the ransom'd Church of God Are saved, to sin no more.
- 4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
  Thy flowing wounds supply,
  Redeeming love has been my theme,
  And shall be, till I die.

No. 185. Tune,-"Rockingham."

- Of Him who did salvation bring, I could forever think and sing; Arise, ye needy,—He'll relieve; Arise, ye guilty,—He'll forgive.
- Ask but His grace, and lo, 'ts given:
   Ask, and He turns your hell to heaven.
   Though sin and sorrow wound my soul,
   Jesus, Thy balm will make it whole.
- 'Tis Thee I love, for Thee alone
   I shed my tears and make my moan;
   Where'er I am, where'er I move,
   I meet the object of my love.
- 4. Insatiate to this spring I fly; I drink, and yet am ever dry; Ah! who against Thy charms is proof? Ah! who that loves, can love enough?



#### No. 187. NO NIGHT IN HEAVEN.



#### No. 188. ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE.

Arise, my soul, arise;
 Shake off thy guilty fears;
 The bleeding Sacrifice
 In my behalf appears:
 Before the throne my Surety stands;
 My name is written on His hands.

He ever lives above,
 For me to intercede;
 His all-redeeming love,
 His precious blood, to plead.

His blood atoned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace. 3. Five bleeding wounds He bears,

Received on Calvary; They pour effectual prayers,

They strongly plead for me:— Forgive him, O forgive, they cry, Nor let that ransom'd sinner die.

4. The Father hears Him pray, His dear anointed One: He cannot turn away
The presence of His son:
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

And they shall die no more.

5. My God is reconciled;
His pard'ning voice I hear:
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.



 I stand beside the crimson stream, That flows from Calvary's mount, And long to wash away all sin, Within its cleansing fount.

CHO.—Now wash me, now wash me,
And cleanse me from sin;
Now wash me, now wash me,
And I shall be clean,

- The blood of Christ alone will save, From guilt, and fear, and care, His blood will sweetly purify, When sought in earnest pray'r.
- 3. I claim the promised blessing now,
  Freedom from every sin,
  The pow'r to lead a holy life,
  With Christ in God shut in.

No. 190. TUNE,—"Balerma"

I. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all 'Thy quick'ning powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

- Look how we grovel here below, Fond of these earthly toys; Our souls, how heavily they go, To reach eternal joys.
- 3. Father, and shall we ever live
  At this poor dying rate;
  Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
  And Thine to us so great?
- 4. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning powers; Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours.

No. 191. Tune,—"Hendon."

- Children of the heav'nly King, As we journey let us sing; Sing our Saviour's worthy praise, Glorious in His works and ways.
- We are trav'ling home to God, In the way our father's trod; They are happy now, and we Soon their happiness shall see.
- Fear not, brethren, joyful stand On the borders of our land; Jesus Christ, our Father's Son Bids us undismayed go on.
- Lord, obediently we'll go, Gladly leaving all below; Only Thou our Leader be, And we still will follow Thee.

No. 192.

1. Forever with the Lord!
Amen, so let it be!
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.

- 2. Here in the body pent,
  Absent from Him I roam;
  Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
  A day's march nearer home.
- Forever with the Lord!
   Father, if 'tis Thy will,
   The promise of that faithful word,
   E'en here to me fulfill.
- 4. So when my latest breath
  Shall rend the veil in twain,
  By death I shall escape from death,
  And life eternal gain.

No. 193.

- Come ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord, While ye surround His throne.
- 2. Let those refuse to sing
  Who never knew our God;
  But servants of the heavenly King
  May speak their joys abroad.
- 3. The men of grace have found Glory begun below: Celestial fruit on earthly ground From faith, and hope may grow:
- 4. Then let our songs abound,
  And every tear be dry: [ground We're marching thro' Immanuel's
  To fairer worlds on high.

No. 194.

I. And can I yet delay
My little all to give?
To tear my soul from earth away
For Jesus to receive?

- Nay, but I yield, I yield;
   I can hold out no more:
   I sink, by dying love compell'd,
   And own Thee conqueror
- Though late, I all forsake;
   My friends, my all, resign:
   Gracious Redeemer, take, O take,
   And seal me ever Thine.
- Come, and possess me whole, Nor hence again remove; Settle and fix my wav'ring soul, With all Thy weight of love.
- 6. My life, my portion Thou;
  Thou all-sufficient art:
  My hope my heavenly treasure, now
  Enter, and keep my heart.

No. 195,

 Drooping souls no longer grieve, Heaven is propitious;
 If on Christ you now helieve, You will find him precious.
 Jesus now is passing by, Calling mourners to Him.
 He has died, you need not die, Now look up and view Him.

- 2. He has pardons, full and free,
  Drooping souls to gladden;
  Jesus calls, "Come unto me,"
  Weary, heavy laden,
  Tho' your sins like mountains rise,
  Rise and reach to heaven.
  Soon as you on Him rely,
  All shall be forgiven.
- 3. Streaming mercy, how it flows,
  Now I know I feel it;
  Half has never yet been told,
  Yet I want to tell it.
  Jesus' blood has heal'd my wounds,
  Oh, the wondrous story;
  I was lost, but now am found,
  Glory, glory,

#### No. 196.

- I. Watchman! tell us of the night,
  What its signs of promise are!
  Trav'ler! o'er yon mountain's height
  See the glory-beaming star!
  Watchman! does its heauteous ray,
  Aught of hope or joy foretell?
  Trav'ler! yes, it brings the day,
  Promis'd day of Israel.
- 2. Watchman! fell us of the night:
  For the morning seems to dawn.
  Trav'ler, darkness takes its flight;
  Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
  Watchman, let thy wand'ring cease;
  Hie thee to thy quiet home.
  Trav'ler, lo! the Prince of Peace,
  Lo! the Son of God is come.

No. 197,

I. What a friend we have in Jesus,
All ours sins and griefs to bear;
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God to prayer.
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

- 2. Have we trials and temptations?

  Is there trouble anywhere?

  We should never be discouraged,

  Take it to the Lord in prayer.

  Can we find a Friend so faithful,

  Who will all our sorrows share?

  Jesus knows our every weakness,

  Take it to the Lord in prayer,
- 3. Are we weak and heavy laden,
  Cumbered with a load of care?
  Precious Saviour, still our refuge,
  Take it to the Lord in prayer.
  Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
  Take it to the Lord in prayer;
  In Hisarms He'll take and shield thee,
  Thou wilt find a solace there.

#### No. 198.

- Forever here my rest shall be, Close to Thy bleeding side; This all my hope, and all my plea, For me the Saviour died.
- 2. My dying Saviour, and my God,
  Fountain for guilt and sin,
  Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,
  And cleanse and keep me cleau.

- 3. Wash me, and make methus Thine Wash me, and mine Thou art; [own; Wash me, but not my feet alone,— My hands, my head, my heart.
- 4. The atonement of Thy blood apply, Till faith to sight improve; Till hope in full fruition die, And all my soul be love.

#### No. 199.

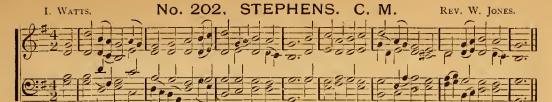
- I. Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
  Tune my heart to sing Thy grace:
  Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
  Call for songs of loudest praise.
  Teach me some melodious sonnet,
  Sung by flaming tongues above;
  Praise the mount—I'm fix'd upon it;
  Mount of Thy redeeming love!
- Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer;
   Hither by Thy help I'm come,
   And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
   Safely to arrive at home.
   Jesus sought me when a stranger,
   Wand'ring from the fold of God.
   He, to rescue me from danger,
   Interposed His precious blood.
- 3. O! to grace how great a debtor
  Daily I'm constrain'd to be!
  Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
  Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.
  Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
  Prone to leave the God I love;
  Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
  Seal it for Thy courts above,

No. 200.

- 1. Alas! and did my Saviour bleed?
  And did my Sov'reign die?
  Would He devote that sacred head
  For such a worm as 1?
- 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree? Amazing pity! grace unknown! And love beyond degree!
- Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut His glories in, When Christ, the mighty Maker, died, For man, the creature's sin.
- 4. But drops of grief can ne'er repay
  The debt of love I owe:
  Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
  'Tis all that I can do.

No. 201,

- How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
   In a believer's ear; [wounds.
   It soothes his sorrows, heals his
   And drives away his fear.
- 2. It makes the wounded spirit whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna to the lungry soul, And to the weary, rest,
- 3. Dear Name, the rock on which I build, My shield and hiding-place; My never-failing treasure, fill'd With boundless stores of grace.
- I would Thy boundless love proclaim
   With every fleeting breath,
   So shall the music of Thy name,
   Refresh my soul in death,



- Father, how wide Thy glories shine!
   How high Thy wonders rise!
   Known through the earth by thousand signs,
   By thousands through the skies.
- Those mighty orbs proclaim Thy power, Their motions speak Thy skill, And on the wings of every hour We read Thy patience still.

- But when we view Thy strange design To save rebellious worms, Our souls are filled with awe divine, To see what God performs.
- 4. Now the full glories of the Lamb Adorn the heavenly plains; Bright seraphs learn Immanuel's name, And try their choicest strains.



- While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around.
- Fear not, said he, (for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind,) Glad tidings of great jov I bring, • To you and all mankind.

- Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith Appear'd a shining throng Of angels, praising God on high, Who thus address'd their song:
- 4. All glory be to God on high,
  And to the earth he peace;
  Good-will henceforth, from heaven to men,
  Begin and never cease.



- He dies! the Friend of sinners dies!
   Lo! Salem's daughters weep around;
   A sudden darkness veils the skies,
   A sudden trembling shakes the ground.
- 2. Here s love and grief beyond degree The Lord of glory dies for man! But lo! what sudden joys we see, Jesus, the dead, revives again!

- The rising God forsakes the tomb;
   In vain the tomb forbids His rise;
   Cherubic legions guard Him home,
   And shout Him welcome to the skies.
- 4. Say "Live forever, wondrous King!
  Born to redeem, and strong to save;"
  Then ask the monster "Where's thy sting?"
  And, "Where's thy victory, boasting grave?"

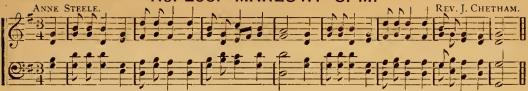


- Come, Spirit, Source of light;
   Thy grace is unconfined;
   Dispel the gloomy shades of night,—
   The darkness of the mind.
- Now to our eyes display
   The truth Thy words reveal;
   Cause us to run the heavenly way,
   Delighting in Thy will.

- Thou, whose inspiring breath
   Can make the cloud of care,
   And e'en the gloomy vale of death,
   A smile of glory wear;
- 4. Thou, who dost fill the heart
  With love to all our race,—
  Blest. Comforter! to us impart
  Thy all-sufficient grace.

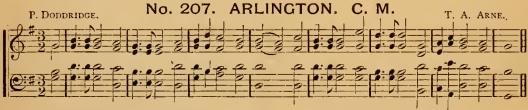
1.~

#### No. 206. MARLOW. C. M.



- O for a heart to praise my God,
   A heart from sin set free;
   A heart that always feels Thy blood
   So freely spilt for me:
- A heart resign'd, submissive, meek,
   My great Redeemer's throne;
   Where only Christ is heard to speak,
   Where Jesus reigns alone.

- O for a lowly, contrite heart, Believing, true, and clean;
   Which neither life nor death can part From Him that dwells within:—
- 4. A heart in every thought renew'd, And full of love divine; Perfect, and right, and pure, and good, A copy, Lord, of Thine.



- Awake, my soul! stretch every nerve, And press with vigour on;
   A heavenly race demands thy zeal, And an immortal crown.
- 'Tis God's all-animating voice
   That calls thee from on high;
   'Tis He whose hand presents the prize
   To thine aspiring eye.

- A cloud of witnesses around Hold thee in full survey;
   Forget the steps already trod, And onward urge thy way.
- 4. Blest Saviour! introduced by Thee,
  Our race have we begun;
  And, crown'd with vict'ry, at Thy feet
  We'll lay our trophies down.



- Sow in the morn thy seed,
   At eve hold not thy hand;
   To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
   Broad-cast it o'er the land.
- Thou knowest not which may thrive, The late or early sown;
   Grace keeps the precious germ alive, When and wherever strown.

 Thon canst not toil in vain; Cold, heat, and moist, and dry, Shall foster and mature the grain, For garners in the sky.

Then, when the glorious end,
The day of God is come,
The angel reapers shall descend,
And heaven shout "Harvest home!"



- God moves in a mysterious way,
   His wonders to perform,
   He plants His footsteps in the sea,
   And rides upon the storm.
- 2. Ye fearful saints! fresh conarge take:
  The clouds ye so much dread
  Are big with mercy, and will break
  In blessings on your head.

- Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, But trust Him for His grace; Behind a frowning providence He hides a smiling face.
- His purposes will ripen fast, Unfolding ev'ry hour.
   The bud may have a bitter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.



Blest be the tie that binds
 Our hearts in Christian love;
 The fellowship of kindred minds
 Is like to that above.

Sing how He intercedes above

For those whose sins He bore.

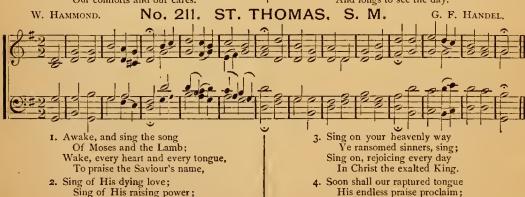
Before our Father's throne,
 We pour our ardent prayers;
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,—
 Our comforts and our cares.

When we asunder part,
 It gives us inward pain;
 But we shall still be join'd in heart,
 And hope to meet again.

And sweeter voices tune the song

Of Moses and the Lamb.

4. This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.





Not the righteous,-Sinners Jesus came to call, Hear Him cry, before He dies, It is finished.-

Sinners, will not this suffice?

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